



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

This little Sparrow is a rare summer resident in Western New York. I have been on the lookout for it for six or seven years but without finding it until last spring. On May 2, 1894, I was riding my wheel just outside the city when my ear caught the peculiar note of this species. I stopped to investigate and soon flushed a Grasshopper Sparrow. I returned to the spot next day and secured a specimen and saw five or six others. Later in the season, on and about the first of June, I searched on several occasions for the nest of two pairs which frequented the same field, north of the city. And still later in June I saw one of these Sparrows near Abbott's Corners, and another near North Boston.

Thryothorus ludovicianus. CAROLINA WREN.—On the 5th of November, 1894, I was passing through a patch of fallen timber in the woods near Stony Point and stopped to watch some Chickadees. When I started on I was startled by a loud chattering such as I had never heard before. It was fully ten minutes before I caught sight of the author of it, and had the pleasure of adding a Carolina Wren to my collection. I have not seen any record of its capture in Western New York previous to this. It was taken just after a severe gale from the southwest.—JAMES SAVAGE, *Buffalo, N. Y.*

Two Unique Nesting-sites in and about Camp Buildings in Hamilton County, New York.—On July 29, 1894, while visiting at Camp Killoquah Forked Lake, Hamilton County, New York, I saw some very suspicious looking straws sticking out from a niche between the logs and behind the framing of a window in the side of the main building of the camp. Upon investigation they proved to be a part of a Junco's nest, which contained four fresh eggs. In the crevice between the two logs just above, there was also an old nest, which had evidently been used for some previous brood. These nests were rather remarkable on account of their close proximity to the door of the camp, through which every one there was wont to go, and beside which, in the course of a day, a good deal of work was done. I learned from the guides that this pair of Juncos had been around there all the spring, and they were still often to be seen picking up crumbs about the kitchen and dining room. The nest was made of cedar bark and grasses, and lined with long deep hairs, which the birds had picked up in the vicinity.

On August 3, 1894, I found a Chimney Swift's nest placed just under the ridge pole of an old log barn and against the side of one of the logs of which it was constructed. Such a position was new to me as I had always thought they built either in chimneys or in hollow trees, and it was additionally interesting from the fact that it was within a foot of an enormous hornet's nest. The five young birds which were nearly fledged were clinging to the bark of the logs in the immediate vicinity and seemed to get on much better with the hornets than I did.—F. H. KENNARD, *Brookline, Mass.*